SPAWN
image
377
JULY
DIGITAL EDITION
COVER A
ROSENBERG
SEGOVIA
NUGENT

WORLD RECORD-BREAKING COMIC!

SPAWN

SPAWN'S UNIVERSE 92 26

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PREVIOUSLY IN *SPAWN*

As news of Spawn's mysterious disappearance spreads, evil starts to creep out of the darkness.

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THE BOWERY. NINE MONTHS AGO.
PASSWORD?
MONDUS... MONDUS NOSERIST.
...umm. NO.
SHIT. MONDEZ NOSTERIST... MANDUS NOSTERIST...
MUNDUS NOSERIS. COME ON, KID. I DON'T SPEAK GREEK.

MUNDUS NOSTER EST. IT'S LATIN, ACTUALLY. HE'S OKAY, MINGUS.
STUPID MOTHER...
HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO REMEMBER ALL THAT?
YOU BONEHEAD? YOU'RE LATE.
GUY AT THE DOOR WOULDN'T LET ME IN. YOU'RE LUCKY I CAME AT ALL.
YEAH. LIKE WE'D ALL BE ABSOLUTELY LOST WITHOUT ANOTHER ENORMOUS FREAK IN THE ROOM. YOU SAVED US.
SO, GRAB A CHAIR AND SIT DOWN, BUT DON'T BREAK ANYTHING.

ALRIGHT, NOW THAT WE ARE ALL PRESENT, LET'S NOT WASTE MORE TIME. WE ALL KNOW WHY WE'RE HERE--
SO, YOU'RE RUNNING THIS SHOW, OLD MAN? 'CUZ I WAS JUST WONDERING WHO THE F*CK ARE YOU?
NOBODY RUNS THIS SHOW, MR. COSTA. WE'RE ALL EQUALS HERE. A LOOSE AFFILIATION OF LIKE-MINDED PEOPLE--
AND NOT PEOPLE.
AND NOT SO LIKEMINDED.
≥sigh≤
WE GOT A GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY IN FRONT OF US. FOR SO LONG WE'VE ALL BEEN FIGHTING OTHER PEOPLE'S WARS, WHETHER WE KNEW IT OR NOT. HEAVEN AND HELL HAD A STAKE IN US. BUT, THAT'S OVER NOW. THEY'RE GONE. YET MOST OF YOU ARE STILL RUNNING AROUND LIKE KIDS IN A CANDY STORE.... BUT AS OF NOW, NOBODY IS WATCHING THE TILL.
AND WHAT? YOU WANT US ALL TO WORK TOGETHER TO GET A PIECE OF THE ACTION?
NO. I DO NOT...

"I WANT US ALL WORKING TOGETHER SO WE CAN TAKE THE WHOLE DAMN THING."
THE LOWER EAST SIDE. NOW.
YOU WANT ME? COME AND TAKE ME, PIGS!
PSYCHIC
PALMER'S GONNA DIE IF WE DON'T MOVE. I'M NOT HAVING MORE DEAD COPS ON MY WATCH. THIS F*CKIN' FREAK IS GOING DOWN!
ICE
SUCK ON THIS, YOU UGLY--
SLITT

UNLOAD! NOW!!
IT'S NOT WORKING! THAT THING'S NOT STOPPING!
POLICE

BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM

WE HAVE TO FALL BACK!
FALL BACK TO WHERE?! WE STOP IT HERE IN THE OPEN-- IT'S OUR BEST CHANCE!
MAYBE WE REGROUP A FEW BLOCKS NORTH THEN CONNECT WITH BACKUP.

THERE'S NO F*CKING REINFORCEMENTS COMING! WE'RE IT!
POLICE
WAIT...

"...SOMEONE'S COMING!"
SO, WE MAKE MONEY AND YOU TAKE A CUT? THAT IT?
NO. BUT THE FACT THAT YOU'RE THINKING ABOUT MONEY RIGHT NOW IS TELLING, MR. BONEHEAD.
THEN WHAT ARE *YOU* THINKING ABOUT?
COLLECTIVE POWER. WITH NO INFIGHTING. NO STEPPING ON TOES.
HEAVEN, HELL, THE AUTHORITIES... OUR VERY NATURE HAS PITTED US AGAINST EACH OTHER. BUT NOW WE CAN *HELP* EACH OTHER. A SYMBIOSIS, IF YOU WILL.
AND HOW WOULD THAT SHARING OF POWER WORK, MR. OH?
IT WOULDN'T.
LOOK AROUND.
YOU GOT A ROOM WITH A HANDSOME MOBSTER...
"SAD GIANT MONSTER...
"ALCOHOLIC DEMON...
"CREEPY TODDLER ANGEL...
"CREEPIER GERIATRIC VAMPIRE...
"A FAT KOREAN...
"GUY WHO'S HALF PLAYSTATION...
"A FREAKY-ASS LADY... I STILL DEFINITELY WOULD, BY THE WAY...
"A DRAG QUEEN...
"AND E.T. WITH RABIES."
AND YOUR POINT IS?
YOU EXPECT US TO ALL BE BESTIES? IT WON'T MATTER, NOT AS LONG AS *HE'S* STILL OUT THERE.
HE *WHO?*
WHO THE F*CK ARE YOU, PUNK?
MINGUS... I JUST WORK HERE.

WHAT THE HELL KINDA NAME IS MINGUS?
BUT TO ANSWER YOUR QUESTION... SPAWN. THAT'S WHO.
WE TRY THE SHIT THIS OLD MAN IS SUGGESTING AND SPAWN WILL COME IN AND PERSONALLY TEAR EVERYONE IN THIS ROOM A NEW ASSHOLE. THEN RIP US APART.
SETTLE DOWN, SCHOOLBOY, SPAWN'S GONE. IF YOU DIDN'T HEAR, MALEBOLGIA TOOK HIM BACK TO HELL MONTHS AGO.
THAT'S BULLSHIT.
SUDDENLY, AFTER YEARS IN SING-SING, YOU'RE AN EXPERT IN THEOLOGY. PLEASE, MR. COSTA, ENLIGHTEN ME, I'M JUST AN ACTUAL DEMON.
YEAH?
WELL, IF YOU'RE SO DOWN WITH HELL, WHY'D THEY LEAVE YOU BEHIND, ZAB?
MAYBE THEY WERE TRYING TO PUNISH ME.
FEELS MORE LIKE A PUNISHMENT FOR ALL OF US.
WHERE I COME FROM FUNNY MEN OFTEN FIND THEIR THROATS CUT.
CAREFUL, CAREFUL. I'M A KIND MAN. MY FRIENDS LESS SO.
OH, GOODIE...

"...GUNS. HOW ADORABLY QUAINT."
WHO TAUGHT YOU TO SHOOT LIKE THAT, HARBURN?
GIVE ME THAT RIFLE.
TWITCH!-- I MEAN, CAPTAIN WILLIAMS. DOES THIS MEAN THE CAVALRY IS COMING, SIR?
I AM THE CAVALRY. NOW, QUIET, SO I CAN FOCUS.
Ping
I THINK YOU JUST MADE HIM MAD, CAPTAIN.
I THINK HE WAS ALREADY MAD.
POLICE

CAPTAIN... LOOK OUT!!
BLAM
GRAAAAH
THUKK

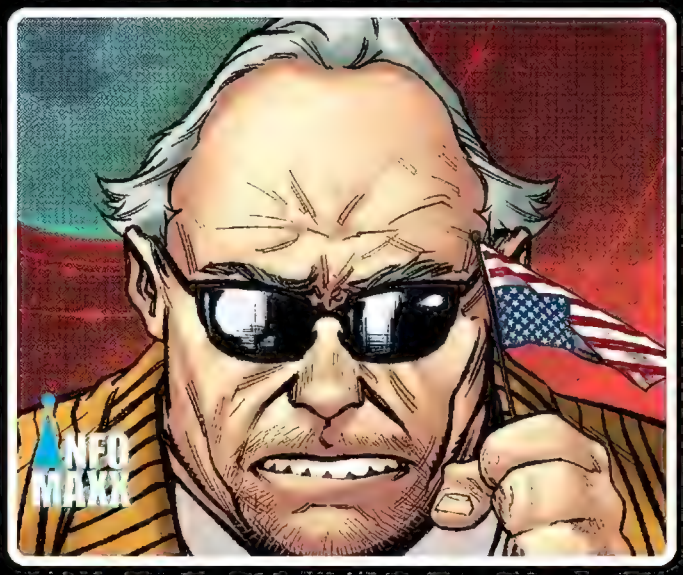
A TENSE SCENE UNFOLDED TODAY IN LOWER MANHATTAN, WHEN A MUTANT BEING KNOWN ONLY AS ***BONEHEAD,*** ATTEMPTED TO ROB THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK. AFTER INTENSE GUNFIRE, THE SUSPECT WAS EVENTUALLY CAPTURED. BUT IT DOES RAISE SERIOUS CONCERNS ABOUT OUR POLICE DEPARTMENT'S ABILITY TO DEAL WITH THE RISING TIDE OF SUPER-POWERED AND SUPERNATURAL THREATS THAT SEEM TO BE SPREADING EVERYWHERE.

WITH 80% BUDGET CUTS TO N.Y.P.D. OVER THE PAST SIX MONTHS, HIRING FREEZES, AND UNPRECEDENTED NUMBERS OF RESIGNATIONS AND EARLY RETIREMENTS, IT IS LEAVING SOME TO ASK THE QUESTION 'IF WE CAN'T AFFORD POLICE AT THIS POINT IN THE CHAOS, WHAT CAN WE AFFORD?'

EXCITING NEWS TODAY IN THE WORLD OF TELEVISION. THE NEXUS GROUP, A PRIVATE EQUITY FIRM FOCUSING ON MEDIA AND COMMUNICATION, HAS PURCHASED DISNEY FOR AN ASTOUNDING 54 BILLION DOLLARS.

THE NEWS COMES ON THE HEELS OF THE TRAGEDY OF THEIR CRUISE SHIP ***FAIRY TALE*** LAST WEEK. SEARCH AND RESCUE TEAMS CONTINUE THEIR EFFORTS, BUT HOPE IS FADING FOR ANY RECOVERY OF THOSE LOST AT SEA. THIS, AS YOU WILL RECALL, IS THE SECOND CRUISE SHIP THEY'VE LOST THIS YEAR.

THE SALE OF THE ONCE UNBEATABLE COMPANY WOULD BE PRACTICALLY UNTHINKABLE AT THIS TIME LAST YEAR. BUT WITH THE THEME PARKS DIVISION CLOSING LAST MONTH AND BOX OFFICE REVENUE DOWN 87% IN THE CURRENT QUARTER, IT IS CLEAR THAT MANY OLD GUARD COMPANIES ARE NOW SIMPLY IN SURVIVAL MODE.



YESTERDAY A MAN ON THE STREET ***STOPPED*** ME, AND DO YOU KNOW WHAT HE SAID TO ME? HE ASKED THE SAME ***DAMN THING EVERYONE*** ELSE IS ASKING ME... "WHERE HAVE ALL THE ***GOOD GUYS*** GONE?!"

I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT THAT A LOT. WE ONLY NEED TO LOOK OUT OUR WINDOW TO SEE EVIL IS ***WINNING.*** BUT IS IT EVEN A FIGHT ANYMORE? OR HAVE WE ***GIVEN UP???*** WHERE'S THE EX-SUPER COP THEY CALL THE ***SAVAGE DRAGON?*** AND WHATEVER HAPPENED TO THAT COCKY ***YOUNGBLOOD*** GROUP? AS MOST OF YOU KNOW, I'VE GIVEN YOU PROOF BEFORE THAT HE'S ***REAL,*** SO WHERE IS ***HAUNT*** IN ALL OF THIS?

AT THIS POINT I'M THINKING WHAT EVERY-ONE ELSE IS THINKING, SO I'LL JUST COME OUT AND SAY IT... ***WHERE THE F*CK IS SPAWN?!?***

MINGUS, TIME FOR YOU TO GO HOME.
BUT MR. JONES--
NOW.
EVERYONE! PLEASE. CALM DOWN. THIS IS EXACTLY WHAT I WAS REFERRING TO. INFIGHTING, IT'S UNNECESSARY. IT WON'T ACCOMPLISH ANYTHING.
MR. OH IS RIGHT. I DON'T NEED TO KILL YOU.
BUT I DON'T HAVE TO STAY HERE AND BE INSULTED BY A ROOM FULL OF CIRCUS FREAKS EITHER.
PLEASE, MR. COSTA, EVERYONE HERE HAS A VALUE THEY'RE BRINGING TO THE TABLE.
NOT FOR ME THEY DON'T.
SO, I WISH YOU ALL WELL, BUT I'VE GOT MY *OWN* PLANS.
AND NONE OF THEM INVOLVE PUTTING A TARGET ON MY BACK. AND THERE'S WAY *TOO MANY* OF YOU. SPAWN WILL FIND OUT ABOUT THIS IN A HEARTBEAT. HELL, HE PROBABLY ALREADY HAS...

"...YOU ALL HAVE A GOOD NIGHT, GENTLEMEN."
IT'S HARD TO TELL, BUT I DON'T THINK HE'S DEAD, CAPTAIN.
NO... I DIDN'T THINK HE WOULD BE.

WHAT THE F*CK DO WE DO NOW? HE *WON'T* FIT IN A SQUAD CAR. AND EVEN IF HE DID, WHERE'D WE PUT HIM WHEN HE WAKES UP?
THE CHIEF ASSURED ME THERE'S A PLAN FOR HOW TO HANDLE THESE UNUSUAL CASES. BUT I HAVEN'T SEEN ONE YET.
SHOCKER.

EVENING, GENTLEMEN.
WE CAN TAKE IT FROM HERE. THANKS FOR THE ASSIST.

ACHILLE COSTA. FORTE SECURITY CORPORATION.
I KNOW WHO YOU ARE, MR. COSTA. THIS IS AN ACTIVE CRIME SCENE. YOUR *PRIVATE ARMY* SHOULDN'T BE HERE.
POLICE

CAPTAIN... WILLIAMS, IS IT? YOU KNOW AS WELL AS I DO THAT THE MAYOR HAS GIVEN F.S.C. JURISDICTION TO INTERVENE IN MATTERS OF PUBLIC SAFETY.
PUBLIC SAFETY? WE TAKE THE PERP DOWN, AND YOU TAKE THE CREDIT. THAT'S WHAT THIS IS ABOUT?
I ASSURE YOU, CAPTAIN, I DON'T CARE ABOUT *CREDIT.* BUT IF WE LEAVE HOW DO YOU PLAN TO DEAL WITH BONE-HEAD WHEN HE WAKES UP? YOU THINK HE GETS *NICER* WHEN HE'S BEEN SHOT IN THE FACE?
POLICE

YOU'RE RIGHT. GO AHEAD AND DO YOUR JOB THEN.
CAPTAIN!?
BELIEVE ME, I DON'T LIKE THIS ANY MORE THAN YOU.
BY THE WAY, I SAW YOU TAKE HIM DOWN WITH THAT RIFLE. WE COULD USE A GUY LIKE YOU. YOU'D START AS A PRIVATE, BUT YOU'D MAKE MORE THAN YOU DO NOW, WILLIAMS.
IT'S *CAPTAIN* WILLIAMS. AND I THINK I'D SLEEP BETTER AT NIGHT *NOT* TAKING DIRTY MOB MONEY JUST TO *PRETEND* I'M HELPING THE COPS, MR. COSTA.
THE AMOUNT OF MONEY THEY PAY ME, I SLEEP LIKE A BABY. AND IT'S *COMANDANTE* COSTA.
IF YOU CHANGE YOUR MIND, GIVE ME A CALL.
POLIC
LET'S MOVE OUT BOYS.
"GODDAMN GANGSTERS..."

...MR. COSTA WAS GOING TO BE TROUBLE ANYWAYS. NOW, SHALL WE RESUME OUR MEETING?
ALL OF YOU IN THIS ROOM ARE HERE BECAUSE YOU'RE THE NEW GUARD. YOU'VE BEEN MAKING IMPORTANT MOVES. MY EMPLOYER BELIEVES THAT WITH THE POWER VACUUM CREATED BY THE ABSENCE OF HEAVEN AND HELL--
YOUR EMPLOYER? I THOUGHT YOU WERE THE BOSS.
'CUZ I LIKE KNOWING WHO I POTENTIALLY MIGHT BE WORKING FOR. ONLY SEEMS FAIR YOU TURN YOUR CARDS OVER.
A FAIR REQUEST. BUT NO.
MY EMPLOYER BELIEVES THAT THERE'S A PATH TO REAL GLOBAL POWER IN THIS ROOM. YOUR FIVE AREAS OF EXPERTISE... NARCOTICS, HUMAN TRAFFICKING, EXTORTION, SMUGGLING TO BLACK MARKETS, AND CYBER-CRIME... ARE THE GATEWAY.
THEY CAN BE MAPPED ONTO THE FIVE VULNERABLE SPHERES OF INFLUENCE--POPULAR CULTURE, ECONOMICS, POLITICS, FREE TRADE, AND THE MILITARY INDUSTRIAL COMPLEX. WE CONTROL THOSE AND WE CONTROL THE WORLD.
AND IF THE HELLSPAWN IS GONE, WHO'S LEFT TO STAND IN OUR WAY?
THAT'S A VERY BIG IF, MR. OH.
NOBODY'S SEEN HIM IN WEEKS. IF HE'S A SOLDIER OF HELL. WHEN THEY LEFT, IT STANDS TO REASON THEY TOOK HIM, TOO.
I SERVED HEAVEN AND I'M STILL HERE.
GOOD FOR YOU. BUT IF SPAWN IS STILL SOMEWHERE ON EARTH, HE'S WELCOME TO COME HERE AND TELL ME TO GO F*CK MYSELF.
OKAY.

THESE "SHADOW PLAYERS," THINKING THE WAR WAS OVER, HAVE MISTAKENLY LET THEIR GUARD DOWN. FOOLISHLY BELIEVING THAT SPAWN'S ABSENCE MEANT THEY WERE ACTUALLY SAFE FROM HIM.
THEY WEREN'T.
SPAWN WASN'T GONE... HE WAS WAITING, IN THE DARK, CHOOSING CAREFULLY WHEN TO COME OUT FROM THE SHADOWS.
THEN DISAPPEARING AGAIN WITHOUT LEAVING BEHIND ANY EVIDENCE. TONIGHT, THOUGH...
...HE'S WILLING TO LEAVE HIS FOOTPRINT BEHIND.

HE NEEDS HIS ENEMIES TO SHUDDER WHEN THEY HEAR THE MESSAGE THAT HE TRULY HAS RETURNED!
THIS IS MY CITY, AND IT ALWAYS WILL BE!

AND THE LOUDER AND UGLIER THE MESSAGE--- THE BETTER!
THAT'S RIGHT, RUN...
BUT THAT WON'T SAVE YOU.
NOW TELL ME, FAT MAN, YOUR BOSS--WHO IS HE?
I... I WORK FOR...

Fisss
NICE TRICK. MY TURN.
gukk
YOU. ARE YOU ONE OF THEM?
I JUST... I DON'T, I MEAN NO, I DON'T KNOW THEM. THEY FORCED ME, WANTED TO USE MY BACK ROOM. THIS IS JUST MY BUSINESS.
"BEST IF YOU MIND YOUR BUSINESS, SIR."

JUST ANOTHER DAY OF YOUR N.Y.P.D. KEEPING YOU SAFE. HAVE A GOOD NIGHT.
I WAS JUST ASKING WHAT HAPPENED, OFFICER. THAT'S ALL.
POLICE
WE SHOULD GO, MR. JONES.
NO, MILES. THIS IS WHERE WE'RE *SUPPOSED* TO BE. IT TOOK ME A LONG TIME TO FIND IT.
YOU SAID WE'RE LOOKING FOR SOME OLD PSYCHIC LADY. WHY?
Reading
BECAUSE SHE KNOWS THINGS, FROM HER 'VISIONS' AND I NEED TO KNOW WHAT SHE *KNOWS*.
ABOUT WHAT?
I THOUGHT HE'S DEAD. EVERYONE KNOWS THAT. YOU WERE EVEN THERE THAT NIGHT OF THE EXPLOSION.
ABOUT SPAWN.
MILES, YOU'RE A SWEET BOY, BUT YOU NEED TO *LEARN* A VERY IMPORTANT LESSON...

"...NOT EVERY-THING THAT DIES *STAYS* DEAD."
I FIND OUT YOU'RE WORKING WITH THEM, EVEN FOR A SECOND, YOU'LL BE SEEING ME AGAIN.
NEXT ISSUE:
SPAWN'S RESURRECTION?

6:1:3:9

NEED MORE SPAWN'S UNIVERSE?

DON'T MISS THESE ONGOING TITLES!

SPAWN

KING SPAWN

THE SCORCHED

GUNSLINGER

KING SPAWN #58
AUG 2026

SCORCHED #54
AUG 2026

GUNSLINGER #57
AUG 2026

SPAWN CROSSOVER GEIGER
RECKLESS EAST OF WEST I KILL GIANTS
THE WALKING DEAD I HATE FAIRYLAND
THE DEPARTMENT OF TRUTH SEX CRIMINALS
KILLADELPHIA BATTLE CHASERS
SAVAGE DRAGON
PRETTY DEADLY BLACK SCIENCE THE WICKED + THE DIVINE
MONSTRESS CHEW SWEET PAPRIKA
GIDEON FALLS
MOONSTRUCK UNDISCOVERED COUNTRY SKYWARD OBLIVION SONG
DESCENDER PAPER GIRLS THE OLD GUARD
INVINCIBLE WANTED BITTER ROOT
STRAY DOGS WHAT'S THE FURTHEST PLACE FROM HERE SNOTGIRL
SAGA KICK-ASS WITCHBLADE ISOLA
INKBLOT
GOD COUNTRY CRIMINAL DIE
FIRE POWER NOCTERRA
HAPPY!
JUPITER'S LEGACY
LITTLE BIRD RAT QUEENS
RADIANT BLACK
ICE CREAM MAN DECORUM BITCH PLANET
DEADLY CLASS
MODLEWEIT

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